

Return of Dagur the criminal insane

by Queen Valka

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Summary: Dagur escapes Outcast prison after a year of torture and now he wants revenge.

1. Chapter 1

This takes place about one year after the season finale and Hiccup is 17.

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><p>Hiccup and Toothless were always up early to go flying but today he got up especially early. Today was the anniversary of the day Hiccup and Toothless became friends. It was May 15, 827 and spring had finally arrived. Though not much better than winter still better. The pair of friends rushed down stairs. The young man got Toothless his 100 fish that were never left uneaten. Hiccup treated himself to an apple and loaf of bread. They both got dressed. Toothless loved his new saddle. The leather ran the length of his back making it more comfortable when Hiccup lied down when flying. Hiccup wore a lot of leather too. His flight suit was equipped with arm bracers that had a compass, paper, and dagger. He also carried a short sword with him _sometimes._ Hiccup put another loaf of bread, two fish, and two bottles of water. They were off.

Hiccup and Toothless darted into the air. The dragons twirled into the clouds and dived down to the ocean. Hiccup lied himself flat against Toothless's head and laughed with joy. Only an inch from the water Hiccup flexed his metal prosthetic and opened Toothless's tail fin. The night fury turned himself and glided across the water leaving a trail of waves in his wake. The dragon's rider loved flying even more than the dragon. They glided across the sea for hours when they spotted land. It was one of Berk's smaller islands a couple miles off the coast.

"Alright bud time to butt up. Toothless we're going to crash into the

sea stack. Toothless!" yelled Hiccup. The boy had no idea what was going on but trusted Toothless. Toothless turned his wings more horizon until there was only enough air resistance to slow them down be 2 miles per hour. Toothless glided his feet against the water. He stuck his tongue out. Slobber flew everywhere. Toothless closed his mouth slanted his wings and leaped. He hooked his claws on a small rock and scaled the sea stack with impressive speed. He soared over the top and glided down to the beach.

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><p>Stoick woke up much later in the day. The clouds had cleared and the sun shone brightly. The Viking chief settled down to breakfast. He saw Hiccup had eaten all the bread and Toothless all the fish. He of course wasn't pleased by the lack of food but Hiccup was growing rapidly and needed more than one fish a day. So Stoick didn't mind and as for Toothless he was just glad the dragon hadn't stolen the honey. He prepared some eggs which he burnt. He had no clue where Hiccup got his cooking skills form. His mother was just as bad a cook as Stoick. Stoick missed his wife. It had been 17 since he lost her. Hiccup was a lot like his mother he was loving, gentle, curious, he stood up for what he believed in and he was also very sassy.</p>

He strolled down to Gobbers hut. When he arrived he saw the blacksmith was working on a new prosthetic hand. It was shaped like a hand oddly enough. Gobber lost his hand to a Monstrous Nightmare years before he knew Stoick and he tended to use utensils and weapons as his replacement for his hand." How are you doing today Gobber?" asked Stoick. Gobber put the hand on and tried flexing it with his other hand. "Just making new hand. Oh also tell Hiccup I saw those new leg designs and that it needs to be curved more at the bottom." Stoick didn't know what he was talking about." Okay then. Um can you tell me what your talking about though?" before Gobber could answer and bright blue Terrible Terror plowed into the dirt at Stoicks feet. It was Alvin's Terror Spike and it had a note on it's left hind leg.

Hello old friend. We have a little issue. Dagur escaped and is most likely heading to Berk. He doesn't have his armada but there is no telling what he may do. If you recapture him please return him so I can decapitate the brat myself.

Stoick gulped and gave Gobber the note. Stoick went to Fishlegs house and told him to set up watch. Astrid decided to go look for Hiccup and warn him.

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><p>When Toothless stopped on the hot sand Hiccup went flying off. She slid across the sand. Toothless was laughing." Wow! Impressive where did you learn to do that? What's so funny?" He turned around and saw his reflection in the water. His hair was sticking out every which way." Oh ha-ha. Very funny." mocked Hiccup. Toothless walked over to his human brother and sat as tall as he could over him and licked his head. Now the boys hair was soaked in drool." Ya much better. Thank you." Toothless was learning how to speak. It didn't sound very clear but you could tell he was saying" Your welcome." Hiccup rolled his eyes still trying to get the spit out of his hair. "Do you not know what sarcasm is?" he said playfully. Crunch Hiccup heard a stick break. He knew it was probably just a dear but

better safe than sorry. He pulled out his knife. An arrow whizzed by him and hit Toothless in the foreleg." Toothless!" Hiccup pulled out the arrow. It had some green liquid on it. Toothless passed out and Hiccup was knocked out from behind.

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><p>You have probably guessed who shot the arrow but trust me you have no clue on what really happens in the rest of the story.

2. Chapter 2

Hiccup woke up to a terrible cackle. He had been out only twenty minutes and he was still loopy. He had been drugged along with Toothless. "Toothless!" He squealed. The dragon was locked up on a boat tied to the beach. He turned around to see his shirt ripped with blood, most of it his own, with his hand tightly bound to a strong tree by a thin, sharp but still strong rope. He tried to pull away but the rope cut his hand.

He heard the evil cackle again. Out of the shadows emerged Dagur the Deranged. He looked different. His eyes blood shot, no armor only a small shirt that was a bit tight. He still wore his strange skirt and braid. "Oh Hiccup; I finally caught your precious Night Fury. Ha! The last year I have been in Outcast prison being burned, beaten, whipped and worse. Now you and that _Night Fury_ will share the same fate." He took out his crossbow and set an arrow on fire. He shot it into the woods and ran towards the boat where Toothless was being held.

"TOOTHLESS!" screamed Hiccup at the top of his lungs. He pulled on the rope but it only dug deeper into his bleeding wrist. He didn't care he promised Toothless he would always protect him. He couldn't let his friend down.

The smoke from the wild fire was overwhelming. Just then a spike cut the rope and he stumbled onto the beach. A ring of blood had been painted in the sand. The blood caught fire and he passed out.

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><p>Hiccup woke up a couple hours later in his own house. Astrid had saved him from the inferno and brought him back to town. He was in his bed with an aching head. He sat up and tried to open his eyes but they couldn't adjust to the light. When they finally did he wasn't in his room anymore.</p>

Toothless was screaming for him. He had to get to his friend. His back was sore from sitting in an awkward position. His wrists were bleeding; warm blood fell down the length of his shirt. He heard an awful cackle. It sounded like horse choking. He saw Dagur shoot an arrow of fire into the woods and run. Next thing he knew smoke and raging fire surrounded him.

He sat bolt upright and gasped. He shook his head. His father and girlfriend came barreling into the room. Astrid kissed him and helped him stand up. He fell onto her. He remembered when Toothless caught him when he had just lost his leg. Toothless was like a brother to

him. Now he was gone. He couldn't stand up his legs went limp, well what was left of them, Astrid held him upright and he hugged her. He just started crying. The truth settled in. His bud was gone and he couldn't help him.

Astrid and Stoick didn't know what to say. He never just burst into tears." What happened son?" asked his worried dad. He explained everything." He came out of nowhere so fast. Even Toothless couldn't react quickly enough." he whimpered through sobs. He cried for quite a while. "We need to find them now. First let's head to the beach where it all happened. Hiccup tried to stand up." No you're staying here Hiccup. Your injured and lost a lot of blood. We'll all go check it out tomorrow.

Soon Hiccup and Astrid were both crying. They eventually fell asleep. Stoick put Hiccup back in his bed and carried Astrid home.

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><p>Dagur couldn't believe it. He finally had the cursed night fury. He grinned. "Now what shall I do. Oh I know. I wonder what that dainty runt would think if the dragon was beaten, burned and tortured like I was. I can already tell what he would say. He could be dead but that stupid girlfriend of his has to save him. Maybe my next project could be killing her.." He laughed insanely.</p>

The former Berserker chief grabbed his crow bow, a whip, and the drug he used to weaken toothless. He headed for the cage where he was holding Toothless." This is going to be fun.

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><p>First of all sorry about the font size it got messed up some how. Second of all sorry this chapter was so sad. The next one will be about Hiccup.

3. Chapter 3

The next morning Hiccup woke up in his bed as sore as if he had been beaten with a bat. His head was throbbing and his lungs still burned from all the coughing and smoke from yesterday. He sat up and everything was dizzy. He got out of bed and tried to walk downstairs, he stumbled a bit. "Dad!" he called. Stoick lazily got up and entered the kitchen." It's only six in the morning go back to sleep." Hiccup frowned and shook his head." No. I have to go back to the beach and search for Toothless." Stoick rubbed his eyes. Well no use trying to go back to sleep.

Stoick told Hiccup to at least get dressed and eat something. Hiccup hustled back up stairs and threw on his vest and grabbed an apple. He hurried outside. Stoick was worried about Toothless too but he didn't want his son to give himself a heart attack. He sighed and followed. He had to go with Fishlegs on Meatlug because none of the other dragons were sturdy enough.

Hiccup knocked on Astrid door. She answered still in her pajamas. Her hair was down and she was wearing a fur skirt instead of a spiked one. Her eyes widened when she saw it was Hiccup and she slammed the door." Astrid. You said you would help me look for Toothless." He

said squeakily. He was doing better then last night but his back was still cut scabbed. His wrist was most likely going to be scared. Astrid emerged a minute later. She had her spiked skirt on and her hair was in a tight ponytail. Now she was ready.

Hiccup and Astrid both mounted Stormfly and they lifted off, flying to the beach. On the way Astrid had more time to observe how horrible Hiccup looked. He had bags under his slanted eyes. His skin had become pale and he was normally kind of tan. Even his bright green eyes had lost their emerald glow. She hated seeing him like this."What are you looking at?" Hiccup asked. She looked away. She didn't realize she had been staring." Nothing. Sorry. There's the beach." The beach had a large ring of red blood. She knew it had to be Hiccup's because dragon was green. It was a disturbing sight that made the hairs on the back of her neck stand up.

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><p>Toothless sloped in the corner of his cage. He was cleaning the wounds Dagur had inflicted upon him. The whip had ripped his wings so he couldn't even lift them. His soft underside was burned. Dragons were fireproof but the poison weakened his skin to nothing stronger than a piece of paper. The worst of it was the horrible murderer enjoyed torturing the poor dragon. But Toothless wouldn't brake so easily. Hiccup would rescue him, he knew it. The only question was when.</p>

The ship he was on had three rooms. The bottom of the ship where Toothless's cage was, the middle section where the kitchen was set up, and the deck where Dagur slept. Although toothless was ignorant of this the boat was over 50 miles off the coast of Berk in the middle of nowhere. Dagur wanted to sail north but Toothless had no clue why. Maybe he wanted to freeze Toothless? Hopefully not. Dragons are cold blooded and can't take extreme cold, especially when they are poisoned and can't breathe fire.

Dagur was in the crows nest watching the water, pondering what his next move would be." What to do? What to do? Could torture the Night Fury again? No if I scare him to much he could go insane and he won't be of any use to just once a day then. I could still kill the girl but if I go anywhere near Berk. Wait they would expect me on a ship, not a dragon of my own. How did Hiccup even train a dragon. Oh well I have time to figure that out. If only I knew where my Skrill was. Well I suppose any dragon will do. Might as well get back to work."

He climbed down the rope and grabbed his bow. The man began shooting a target he sat up. Every shot he screamed "Die!" as loud as he could. Down in the dragons cage toothless was cowering under a small bench hanging from the wall, not knowing what the former chief would do next.

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><p>Stormfly landed in the center of the ring. Soon after Meatlug, Barf and Belch, and Hookfang landed nearby. They all noticed immediately that the ring was of burnt blood."Creepy." Ruffnut dismounted her dragon and looked at the sand. "Cool right?" added Tuffnut. They are shot him an annoyed glance. "What?" Hiccup rolled his eyes and got off od Stormfly. He tripped in the sand and landed

on a strip of paper."Ow! Wait what's this?" He held up the paper. It had a couple pieces of words. Fishlegs snatched it out of Hiccup's hands.<p>

"This looks familiar." Fishlegs examined the paper." The ink used for it is very unique. It's like a strange dye. Oh! I know where it's from. And it's bad very bad." Hiccup stood up and raised an eyebrow."Fishlegs? What do you mean very bad? What is it?" Fishlegs pocketed the partial page." I bought a book from Johan a while back. He said that it had a unique green dye that had been made specially to write the book. He only made a few copies. Dagur must have gotten a hold of one." Hiccup was getting irritated." What book?" Fishlegs got on Meatlug. "Come on I'll show you. Everyone else keep searching for clues as to Dagurs where abouts." Stoick growled but kept looking. Hiccup climbed on Meatlug and they flew off to Fishlegs house.

About 20 minutes later they arrived back in town at Fishlegs home. The larger boy ran inside and Hiccup followed hesitantly. Fishlegs room was filled with books. Hiccup saw his friend reach to one of the very top shelves and pulled out a green book. He sat it down and compared the ink. "This is the book Dagur had." Hiccup took it and read the cover."Witchcraft, Voodoo, and the Study of the human life force. _This is a whole new level of creepy." Fishlegs reclaimed the book and flipped to a certain page. "What do you have a book on Voodoo. Should I be scared." He took a step back. "I was curious what the book was about. Oh, here it is." Fishlegs pointed to the name of the chapter.

The soul, the heart, and the mind." The author had a theory that nobody is completely their own person. That everyone has a soul mate, and heart mate, and a mind mate. Your probably familiar with the term soul mate being uses for significant others well this guy had a different point of view. He says a soul mate can be anyone whom you share a soul with. Basically with out one the other isn't a whole person. For you that would be Toothless. You literally complete each other. that ring of blood was a sort of ritual to attempt to separate your souls. Since he never finished it he probably took Toothless really far away from you so it would have the same effect."

Hiccup just stood there jaw dropped. It was all Dagurs sick form of torture. And a Viking calling something sick is really something. Some Vikings tribes cut out a persons lung and put them in the shape of wings as a form of torture. So it being to far for a Viking is bad. To not be a whole person isn't right. He had spent 15 years of life being bullied and beaten. Without Toothless he was alone again." That's not possible. You can't take away a piece of someone's soul. Can you?" Fishlegs looked down and nodded slightly. "That doesn't even make sense." Tears poured down his face once more. Fishlegs had no clue what he was going through. Fishlegs didn't know what he would do without Meatlug. So he grabbed hiccups fore arm and lead him downstairs where they got on Meatlug. The three flew to the beach. Hiccup crying the whole way.

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><p>Alright I'm sorry there wasn't as much Hiccup and Astrid getting ready to leave had some unspoken love. Like how he always wanted to ride with her if he didn't have toothless or she didn't want him to

see her with bed head. Just the little things. I'm sorry again for the sad chapter. Most of the story is kind of dark. I personally like dark stories a bit more because they are so emotional. hope you like my story. Please comment.

4. Chapter 4

A couple minutes later they two spotted the beach. "Wait don't land on the beach. Over there in the woods. I don't want them to see me crying." Fishlegs looked back at Hiccup. He landed on the beach anyway. He needed a shoulder to cry on other than Fishleg's. Astrid ran over to them."Hiccup! We didn't find anything else but- Hiccup?" He wiped away all the tears and hopped off the Gronkle."Are you alright." Hiccup let a couple more tears roll out. "Do I look all right," He yelled louder than he meant to. Astrid stepped back.

He realized he had scared her. "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to..." His voice cracked abit and he cried more. "I'm sorry. I don't even know why I'm this upset. I never cry." He rarely did cry. Even when his father disowned him he kept calm, but he would have broken down and become utterly miserable, if not for Astrid. She hugged him. The others had kind of crept over silently. Fishlegs explained his theory. Stoick didn't believe it."Even if that's what Dagur thinks, it's not possible. Be side's he's lost Toothless before and he's never cried like this.

He pointed to Hiccup who had stopped sobbing. His head was buried in Astrid fur hood. She layed her head against his chest. She was smiling weakly and a few tears leaked from her eye onto Hiccup's shirt. "Wait." Fishlegs flipped to the same chapter he showed Hiccup. This time he went to the heart-mate page."While losing a part of your soul turns you into no more than a shell of your former person. Losing a piece of your heart makes you a mean and careless pessimist. Your heart-mate, so the book calls it, is suppose to be basically your light. The person that keeps you sane and determines if you are good or evil." Fishlegs was reading out loud.

Stoick rolled his eyes. "What does that have to do with anything?" Stoick looked back at his son who was still in the embrace of Astrid."Sir, like I said before the theory is that you share your heart, mind, and soul with different people. Each is significant in a different way. Toothless and Hiccup are soul mates. They have the same personality and make each other stronger. But Astrid and Hiccup are heart-mates. Basically every time one of them has a loss or is heartbroken the other fixes it. Astrid was always there when Hiccup lost Toothless." Stoick groaned. "I still don't see how this helps us find the night fury."

Fishlegs was about to burst. "Well excuse me but this is all I have. I can tell you this. Hiccup and Astrid being heart-mates does make sense, at least to the book and Dagur will figure it out. True or not he will try to take Astrid just to get to Hiccup. He's deranged. Hello. We need to protect Astrid in case killing her is his plan." The mighty chief of the Hairy Hooligans was actually speechless. Fishlegs never told him off. Maybe the boy had a point."Alright. I'll bite but stop using the term heat-mate._ It's a made up word and it's kind of strange." Fishlegs didn't agree on the last part but they had finally reached a compromise. They would continue the search for Toothless and extra protection would be placed on Astrid incase

she is Dagurs next target.

Hiccup and Astrid had been hugging for nearly a minute. It was awkward now but neither cared. Hiccup was heartbroken and Astrid was trying to fix it. She had been hurt too seeing him so miserable. They needed each other now and it was easy to see. But Toothless needed Hiccup just as much if not more. Speaking of Toothless.

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><p>Toothless had been beaten and burned at least once a day for the last month. Dagur seemed barley human and he was losing his mind, well what was left of it. Dagur had always been crazy but now more than ever. The man couldn't take being so isolated. Soon they weren't that far from the arctic circle. They weren't that far away to begin with but now. Now the temperatures were dropping so rapidly Toothless had frost coating his body and he was in the warmest and most insulated room. He was cold but the frost soothed his wings. They were beginning to grow back but painfully. The ice numbed the pain, just a bit.</p>

Dagur was wearing a large fur coat as he practiced his shooting again. He practiced everyday." Oh, what's that? Hmm. You miss your night fury." He had tacked a surprisingly accurate sketch of Hiccup to the target. "Well boo hoo." He shot the drawing in between the eyes. He was out of arrows."Dang it." He growled. When he turned to grab a new set of arrows. The mad man saw an enormous ice berg.

He jumped off the boat on the ice. He walked around examining the shapes a of the structures naturally formed into the ice. Then he spotted something. It wasn't a Skrill if that's what you were thinking. But it as something. Dagur made his way through a small maze of ice structures sticking straight out the iceberg. He finally found a large wall of ice. It was kind of foggy. Dagur wiped away some moisture. It looked like a rock. No, a boulder. It was twice as tall as Dagur. The former Berserker pulled out two lighting rocks and some grass. That's how Vikings lit fires before they trained dragons. He held up a new torch and he tried melting some of the ice.

Of course the ice was too thick. He needs the night fury. He traveled back to the boat and climbed to the bottom layer. Toothless winced and hid his head under his claws assuming he was getting another beating. Dagur pulled out the poison and shot it into the dragon. He harnessed the lizard and pulled him up to the deck. He grabbed his whip and guided Toothless to the Rock. Dagur didn't know why but he felt the need to own the stone like it was worth something.

When they arrived the Viking showed the dragon the large through the air. Toothless shot carefully to be sure not to harm the item his goal was to retrieve. After some time his plasma blast became bigger and more powerful. Dagur only gave him enough poison to weaken him but now it was beginning to were off. The dragon spun and shot a plasma blast at the man. Dagur dodged and aimed the whip at Toothless. He missed and the leather cracked the ice. Shards of ice came down in an avalanche. A large hunk of ice hit Toothless on the head and Knocked him out. Dagur pulled the dragon over so he wouldn't be crushed, only so he could still use Toothless against his enemy.

The rock fell and was completely free. Well, almost. Bit's of ice layered some parts of the rock. He crept over and examined the rock. He chuckled dementedly. "a-ha. This is going to be good." Toothless groaned unable to move.

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><p>I know this chapter is sad but it has a lot of Hiccstrid. I saw a post a while back where some fans were arguing if Toothless or Astrid were more important to Hiccup. They said that you can recover from a broken heart but not a broken soul. I disagree. You can die of a broken heart. Astrid and Toothless are important in different ways. Toothless is like a brother and Astrid is his lover. You can't make someone choose between your love and your sibling. It isn't fair but that's what this story is about. Bad things happen for no apparent reason. This is going to be a somewhat long story but it's worth it. Also the next chapter will have more Hiccup and Stoick.

5. Chapter 5

Sorry it took so long to update._

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><p>It had been almost a month and a half since Toothless had been kidnapped. Hiccup was becoming depressed and usually only Astrid could calm him down. He had developed a short temper and he often just left the room to scream. He would just walk into the woods, scream, and comeback like nothing happened. Astrid and the other riders went on search parties to look for the missing night fury almost everyday. Sometimes camping out but they couldn't be gone to long because their parents weren't going to let their children freeze for the sake of some dragon. Stoick wouldn't let Hiccup go at all incase he lost his temper with the other riders.</p>

Hiccup hated it when people complained that they were sending to many good warriors out to save Toothless when they could be protecting Berk. When that happened well it's not pretty.

Stoick was sitting in the Great Hall with Hiccup when Spitelout approached. "Stoick, do you know where Snotlout is? You didn't send him out on another stupid search party did you?" Hiccup scowled at the older man. He shared a strong resemblance to his son. Although Snotlout was incapable of growing any decent facial hair. "Yes, I did. Snotlout volunteered if I may remind you." Stoick growled at his younger brother. Now Hiccup was balling his fist. Not that he could do much damage with it. "She may have volunteered but I'm still in charge of him. When he gets back I want him to stay on Berk. I don't want my son getting injured because some stupid lizard went and got himself in trouble. Humans still come before dragons."

Stoick grabbed Hiccup arm to make sure he didn't try to punch his uncle. Hiccup relaxed but still snarled slightly. "Alright what about Dagur, Mildew, and Alvin. All of them are humans. Would you put their lives above Toothless, who saved Berk dozens of times. Or Hookfang who was there for Snotlout when you refused to be. Hel, now your the only person who causes Snotlout any real damage." Hiccup snapped. At least he didn't try to hit Spitelout, that wouldn't have ended well. "Don't you tell me how to be a good parent. And yes I would put

Dagur, Mildew, Alvin before the night fury. They are humans and have the born right to be above animals." Now everyone was watching. "I wasn't talking about good parenting. I meant you are just an awful person in general. And what do you mean born right. Where was my born right then. What does Berk give a crap about born rights. I was underprivileged despite my dad being the chief's son. From what I know you have to earn what you have. Which is something Toothless has done a hundred times over!"

Everyone was staring at the boy." You know what maybe you are an awful dad too. You know why Snotlout has self esteem issues? Because of you. Your the one who forced him to be a carbon copy of you. You know why he won Thawfest games? I let him win because I saw the look on his face when I was winning. He was truly afraid of you. I knew you had to do something awful to get Snotlout to be scared of you like that. I don't know what happens to behind closed doors but I knew he needed to win. For all I knew you would have publically humiliated him, and I know the feeling. I didn't know if you would or not but I wasn't risking it. Just that said you obviously have no right to say you are better than the dragon that blew up the Red Death." Spitelout's jaw was dropped practically to the floor. As was everyone's in the Great Hall. Nobody dare mentioned that Hiccup cheated.

Stoick tightened his grip on Hiccup and tried to drag him out of the hall. "Son you can't just go around accusing people of being bad parents. Like you said you don't know what happens behind closed doors." Hiccup pulled away. "I know what ever he was doing or saying wasn't good. The best I could do was but Snotlout some more time to be a kid and possibly at maybe some happiness. Spitelout is being extremely disrespectful and rude and needed to be put in his place." Hiccup's eyes burned with tears. He needed his dad now and it wasn't fair. He had to share his fether with the whole village when nobody else had to. He knew his relationship with his dad was better than Spitelout and Snotlout but at least they had the time to work out all those little issues that can't be healed with time.

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><p>" Deathkiller!" Dagur had renamed Toothless in the time since he stole the night fury. "More fire!" Toothless blasted the huge egg once more. Dagur found the egg not to long ago and he was determined to raise it as his own. Even though he had no clue what animal was inside the egg. Dagur held a club above Toothlesses head a he sat watching the egg. He had placed the egg in a metal fencemake shift nest. Toothlesses ears perked up and he began rumbling. "What is it?" Dagur hissed. Toothless backed away against the wall. "Get back here!" The dragon was cowering. Dagur heard a high pitched cracking sound. He turned to see a long slit formed in the rocky egg.

The egg slit neatly in two. Slime poured out onto the deck. Toothlesses grimaced. A large bony snout poked out. The dragon had multiple eyes not just two and large green spikes erupted from the hatchlings skin. It was a Red Death, well a green death. Of course Dagur didn't know what it was called but he knew it was dangerous. "What is it? It doesn't matter." He held out a hand and patted the baby's giant head. It growled but it meant to purr. Dagur laughed manically as Toothless whimpered and hid under the chair. He would have ran his he wasn't chained down.

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><p>I'm sorry for the short chapter. I wanted to show that Stoick is trying but not quite achieving his goal of being a good dad and now Hiccup really needs him. I'm sorry if I got off topic with Spitelout but needed a good comparison. I actually really liked Thawfest(Hiccup's kiss. Yay!) a lot more than a lot of people I guess. I liked it because it felt real. Hiccup was doing all he could for Snotlout without crossing any bounds. I also do think that Snotlout is emotionally abused by his dad and I wanted people to stop saying Hiccup wasn't helping with anything. Snotlout needed a win for his confidence. He's a kid, he can't stand up to his dad yet but he does by the end of the second season, in his own way. Again sorry for getting off topic I needed something to compare Hiccup and Stoick to. I'll update sooner next time. Please review.

6. Chapter 6

"Hiccup. Can I come in?" Hiccup was sitting on his bed. He never wanted to fly anymore. But Stoick forced him to go outside and get some fresh air. Astrid was the only thing that he really smiled for anymore. She opened the door. He was reading his old journal from when he first met Toothless. "Are you alright?" Hiccup looked up and shot her a weak smile. "Hey Astrid. Yeah I'm fine." He scooted over for her to sit on the bed next to him. She sat down next to him and took his hand. "Hiccup, alright you can't freak out." Hiccup stared at her puzzled. "We might, _might_ know where Toothless could possibly be." Hiccup freaked out. "What?! Where?! How do you know?!" Astrid slapped her hand over his mouth and pulled him closer.

"When me and Snotlout were searching for him I spotted a little piece of red cloth. It looked like part of Toothless's tail. "She opened her little bag around her belt and pulled out a strip of red cloth with a partial skull on it." Dagur must have torn up the tail so he could escape. He doesn't really know how the tail works I guess. It was near the big glacier from last year." About 10 months ago Hiccup discovered a huge mass of ice that had multiple caverns and caves in it.

"You think Dagur could be hiding in the glacier? Well what are we waiting for?!" Astrid grabbed both of his arms and calmed him down. "You have to understand this is a very dangerous mission. Someone could get lost in those caves." "What about Toothless?" Hiccup had a tear forming in his eye. "I know. That's why we're going alone. Tomorrow night me, you, and Stormfly." Hiccup hugged her. "Thank you." Astrid hugged back gently and kissed him on the lips. "I'll be back in the morning to discuss the plan more but it's getting late. I'll see you tomorrow." With that she scurried down stairs and out the door. Hiccup pumped his fist in the air happily. They might finally find Toothless. _Might. _

* * *

><p>I'm so so sorry it took so long to update and that the chapter is so small. I had extreme writers block. Next chapter will have Dagur in it. Again I'm so sorry. Thanks for reading. Please review.

7. Chapter 7

Hiccup climbed out his window and landed on Stormfly's back." Are you certain you know where we're going?" Hiccup grabbed onto Astrid as they lifted off." I said I might know where he is. Don't get your hopes too high. It's still just an estimate." Hiccup pouted. After only two hours they finally arrived at the glacier. It was even worse than they remembered. Many of the ice peaks had caved in. Stormfly walked back a few steps. "It's alright girl. Let's start with that one over there." Astrid pointed to a little cave half submerged in water. Hiccup whimpered quietly. What if they found Toothless to late? Then what would they do?

Astrid sensed his worry and pulled him abit closer. Stormfly dived into the cave. The dark purplish water reflected a beautiful arrangement of lights onto the ice. Stormfly's shiny scaled tinted the ice some what yellow too. Hiccup would have wanted to sturdy the phenomenon if not for the important task at hand. The three crossed many paths and caves/ Finally they came to a pool of water deep within the ice. A small rocky island was formed in the middle of the pool. A broken ship was lodged into one of the rocks. Hiccup's eyes widened. Was that Dagurs ship? Astrid told Stormfly to take cover. The Nadder landed behind a large spike of earth. The humans leaped off to look around and see the ship. The boat was torn to barely anything. Next to it was a metal spike with a rope tied to it. At the end of the rope was a large pile of black scales. The pile turned to reveal itself as a sleeping night fury."Toothless?" Hiccup cocked his head to get a better look.

It was Toothless. But not just him. Dagur sat by a fire. He was complaining to himself about being stuck there. The young man kicked around in the water screaming." OH well. Isn't he sweet." Hiccup commented. The fire sizzled out when some water landed on it."Deathkiller!" Toothless snored. "Wake up!" Dagur smacked his leather whip onto the dragons already torn wings. the dragon yelped awake and roared. Dagur once again whipped the animal into submission. Hiccup gasped horrified. His eyes narrowed into slits. He pulled his dagger from his belt and attempted to attack the bigger Viking. Astrid yanked him back quickly. "Hiccup don't." The blond let go of his shoulder. Another screech stung Hiccup's ears. No more crying. If he heard another cry form Toothless, Dagur wouldn't live to see his next birthday. It was hard to drive Hiccup to that level of anger and Dagur had done it. "Alright here's the plan." Astrid whispered into Hiccup's ear." I'm going to distract Dagur. You run in and cut Toothless free. Once he's free Stormfly will swoop down and grab him. Then we climb on Stormfly as fast as we can and fly out was fast as we can. Sound good?" "what about Dagur? We can't just leave him here unpunished." Astrid looked at Dagur who was sharpening his sword."He'll still be stuck here. There should be punishment enough." Hiccup hissed deep in his throat at Dagur. "Let's do this."

* * *

><p>"Hey Dagur! How are you doing?!" Astrid casually strolled into sight. Dagur rubbed his eyes. Was he asleep. He jumped out of his chair and pulled out his sword." How did you find me and how did you get here?" Dagur began walking toward Astrid who decided to stand her ground. She kept here axe hidden behind her back. Toothless perked up. Astrid?! He jumped up with excitement. Was she here to save him? Wait, where was Hiccup. The small boy snuck out of hiding and crept

toward Toothless. The night fury pounced on him and started licked the boy."Stop, stop. I missed you too." Hiccup shoved Toothless off. He had to hold the dragon back with one hand as he tried to cut the rope. It was really think.<p>

Dagur was mere feet from her now. Astrid swung her axe around and barely missed his head. The man cackled as he threw his sword from one hand to the other. "This is going to be fun." He stabbed at her but she parried it by hitting the blade with the blunt end of the axe. Hiccup glanced up from the rope to check on Astrid. He had faith that Astrid could him. She was the best axe fighter he knew. But Dagur was pretty talented too. Hiccup looked between Astrid and Toothless. Should he help? No, she could take care of herself. Toothless needed him. The rope snapped. "Yes!" Another shriek rang in the air. This time it wasn't Toothless. Hiccup's head snapped up. Astrid was laying on the ground. A large slice around her abdomen. Both Toothless and Hiccup stared at her. How could she never lost! Hiccup's heart went into over drive. He completely abandoned his job and dashed to Astrid. Dagur threw his sword away." This is even more fun than I thought it would be." Stormfly screamed. She shot a bunch of spikes at Dagur but he dodged them.

Toothless snarled at Dagur and charged. His wings might be torn and his teeth now dull but his claws could still tear Dagurs throat open. The berserker whistled. The night fury stopped in his tracks and scanned the water. Hiccup looked up from Astrid. "What's going on?"

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><p>Cliff hanger. Well you probably know what's going to happen but cliff hanger anyway. Hiccup did kind of have to choose. Help Astrid or Toothless? I'll update soon. Thanks for reading and please review.

8. Chapter 8

A large grey and green mass climbed out of the water. It was the green Death. She was now nearly a quarter the size as the Red Death was. But this one could swim apparently. Hiccup gasped. Dagur cackled as the green death stood behind him ready to obey. Hiccup glanced back down at Astrid. She was bleeding out. How could this even happen? She was almost winning. He stood in front of Astrid and Toothless curled around both of them. Dagur gritted his teeth into a smile. Toothless snarled. He couldn't fly. But he could swim. All dragons have gills behind their ears. Stormfly growled and dove at the green death. She shot a blast of magnesium at the larger dragons eye. The Green Death whimpered in pain but waited for Dagurs order. He held his hand up for the dragon to stand down, or at least for the time being." You know, I'm a fun guy. Let's make this a game. I'll give you a two minute head start. If you can find your way out, I'll let you leave. If my dragon catches you," He pointed to the green Death,", I'll kill you. Don't worry. I'll spare the night fury. He can be useful. And as for the girl. _If _she survives long enough, I'll spare her too. But she'll be mine." Hiccup let out a deep breath. What did Daugr mean by _his_?

"Deal." They shook hands. This was his only chance. Hiccup leaned over and lifted Astrid. onto Toothless. Dagur began counting. Hiccup

jumped onto Toothless's back. The night fury let out a painful cry. Hiccup grimaced and rubbed his friend's head. "It's okay buddy. We have to get out of here." Toothless nodded and dove into the water. He swam like a whale does into the cave. Stormfly flew behind them. "Ready or not! Here we come!" Dagur climbed onto the Green Death's leg and they followed.

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><p>Sorry for the cliffhanger again. There are only three more chapters after this. I'll update soon. Thank's for reading and please review.

9. Chapter 9

Toothless swam and swam but the water was freezing and his immune system was already weak from the poison. The salty cold water seeped into his scratches and holes in his wings. Stormfly flew straight above him. Astrid moaned in her sleep. Hiccup tied his vest around her to stop the bleeding but that would only work so long. The green death was stopped by a tunnel entrance much too small for him. But it would find another way around. Toothless's lungs started to burn. He couldn't keep this up but he had to. Slowly he lost the ability to think. Toothless began to sink. His eyes began to roll back. Hiccup yelled as he ran into the side of the cave. "Stormfly!" Hiccup called for the Nadder. He pulled the night fury onto an ice ledge. He tied what was left of Toothless's leash to Stormfly's saddle. "Can you carry all of us?"

Stormfly licked Toothless on the head and rubbed Astrid's cheek. She nodded. "Great." Hiccup tied Astrid down to Stormfly and held her in his arms. "Let's go girl." Hiccup pat the dragon on the neck. Stormfly wrapped her claws around Toothless's shoulders and lifted off. They zipped through the air. Until they came to a fork in the tunnels. "Oh man." Hiccup peeked down the left. It was big enough for the green death but probably lead to the exit, because of the bright light down that way. The right was smaller so they were safer but it was dark and might have a dead end. Stormfly's eyes narrowed. "Left. It won't do any good if we're stuck in here forever." The glided into the tunnel. A strange buzzing noise shook the ice walls. Hiccup spotted an exit. "Yes!" Hiccup cheered. Stormfly stopped in mid air. The ceiling in front of the exit was beginning to crack. Hiccup's eyes widened. Hiccup grabbed onto the saddle and waited for Stormfly to go at top speed. Even though Stormfly wasn't the fastest dragon, she was still extremely fast. And Hiccup wasn't used to flying without being tied on. He hugged Astrid in closer and Stormfly pulled Toothless up closer to her.

Stormfly darted as fast as she could to the cave exit. Shards of ice sliced and stabbed at the four but they escaped without any horrible injuries. "Yes!" Hiccup threw his arms in the air. Stormfly smiled as Hiccup rubbed her head. But the Nadder screeched and turned around. A giant club-like tail was coming at them. "Ahh!" Hiccup closed his eyes. He remembered the pain from the red death. His leg snapping and hurdling into a fire. Hiccup curled into a ball. The impact was even worse than the red death. He had assumed that the green death couldn't fly like the red death. But he was wrong. Astrid was thrown out of his hands. "Astrid!" The girl was awake now. The blunt force must have shocked her awake. Stormfly wrapped her legs around

Toothless to keep him from falling. She dived after her human and Hiccup. Dagur sat on the green death's head. His haunting cackle angered the dragon. Stormfly hissed and shot multiple spikes at him. One hit it's target, kind of.

Astrid screamed as she thudded onto the ice. Hiccup fell instead into the water. Stormfly landed beside her girl. Astrid cringed as she gripped her throbbing knee. Her entire body hurt but her knee the worst. Toothless rolled onto his side and sniffed around. Hiccup! Where was he? Toothless panicked and thrashed around in circles. He stuck his head in the water to see Hiccup trying to swim but his metal leg wasn't helping. Toothless dove into the ocean and dragged Hiccup back out onto the ice next to Astrid. Both humans shivered and groaned in pain. Toothless' ears popped up. The green death landed on the other side of the ice. Well it stuck it's front feet out of the water. Dagur flashed a demented grin. The green death roared. It's right eyes were bleeding and stabbed by Stormfly's spines. The Nadder grinned at her accomplishment. Dagur slid down the monster's leg and stood in front of the other humans. Stormfly growled. Toothless curled around Hiccup. "OH Hiccup. You know I never keep my promises. But it's only your nature. You want to see the good in everyone even when it isn't there. So foolishly charming." Hiccup winced. He was blinded by tears. Toothless began to charge a plasma blast. But it wouldn't be necessary. Astrid pulled herself into a sitting position. The vest was tied so tightly that it acted somewhat as a splint to keep her back straight.

Dagur smirked. "Looks like you're doing better." He yanked the vest away from her causing her to collapse. Stormfly's eyes slit. She stared at the green death with hatred and fury. The sea monster slipped back into the water. Only his good eyes were sticking out of the water. Dagur leaned down on one knee and pulled Astrid up by her cheeks. "Looks like you're mine now." He pulled her in and kissed her on the lips. Astrid growled and bit him. "Ow! You little!" He pulled out his sword and held it over her head. Hiccup coughed and pulled himself up. He tried to get to her but his ribs were broken. He could barely move. "Dagur stop!" He squeaked out. But Dagur paid no mind. Until a sharp pain struck his back. He whimpered and turned his neck to see another spine sticking out of his lower back. He dropped the sword. His legs went numb. His vision turned red as Toothless pounced on him. Toothless ripped into Dagur's chest. Blood poured onto the ice. The night fury crawled off as Stormfly stepped on the opened wound and snarled.

Astrid let out a deep breath and crawled over to Hiccup, who was sobbing into his hands. He hated Dagur with all his heart, but that didn't make him happy for the berserker to be dead or at least dying. The green death rose its ugly head out of the water and sniffed Dagur's body. The sight didn't seem to upset him like they thought. Instead the green death hummed thankfully. What Dagur had done to the poor creature would always be a mystery. The green death seemed to smile as he slipped back into the water, completely this time, and swim away to Thor knows where. Toothless snorted victoriously and looked to the Vikings still alive. They had aloud themselves to fall asleep, wrapped in each other's arms. Now they just had to get home.

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><p>Finally beat Dagur. As a Dagur fangirl myself, it physically

hurt to write Dagurs death but I had too. I'm sorry if killing him off upset you but I stand by it. Kind of a plot twist, making the dragons the hero's. But I did that because it made sense. The dragons are their soul mates. They are extremely protective and nurturing over their humans. But they all had a part in being heroes. Thanks for reading and please review.(two more chapters)

10. Chapter 10

Astrid's head throbbed as if she was hit in the head by a maze. She threw her legs over the bed. She was in the healers shack. Her mouth was dry. She glanced down to see a metal splint on her leg. She cringed as a sharp pain ran from her knee to her ankle. She could feel her own toes. A crutch lied next to her bed. She pulled herself up on them. She'd broken her leg before. Hiccup was in a bed across the room. She limped over to the door. His bed was right next to it. He was curled in a little ball. He had a bunch of gauze wrapped around his abdomen. Astrid smiled and sat down at the end of his bed. "Five more minutes." Astrid chortled. He sat up and grabbed his stomach. "Uh, ow." "How long have we been asleep?" Astrid asked. "I don't know. I'm a little confused at why we woke up at the same time." "Plot reasons." "What?" "Nothing." Hiccup sat straight up. He leaned in kissed her on the lips. Enough to push her back.

"Um, you two." Tuffnut peeked in the room. "Do you ever get tired of sucking face?" Hiccup pulled back and glared at Tuffnut. "Sorry. Oh and you've been asleep two days." He stepped out of the threw his shirt on and winced. He stood up. Astrid tried to hobble out of the room. Hiccup grabbed her hand. "Thank you." Astrid grinned and kissed him on the cheek. "Again?" Tuffnut yelled through the door. "We're trying to talk here!" Astrid shouted back. Hiccup tried not to laugh because it would hurt his ribs to do so. Hiccup helped Astrid outside. Stormfly popped up and charged at Astrid. She licked her rider's cheek. "I love you too girl." Astrid leaned into Stormfly's hug. Gobber walked over and pat Stormfly on the side. "I built a new attachment for you to rest your leg on when you're flying. you'll only need it for a little while but you should still be able to fly for that time." Stormfly lifted Astrid onto her back. "Thank you Gobber." Stormfly bowed ready to fly. "Hold on. What about Hiccup?" Gobber frowned and looked to the young boy. "Toothless's wings have some nasty injuries." Hiccup's eyes widened in fear. Was his friend okay? "He'll be able to fly again by the time your ribs heal. Which might be a quite a while." Hiccup took a deep breath.

"Well can I see him?" Gobber smiled at Hiccup. "Sure. He's at your house." Gobber helped Hiccup up to the chiefs house. Hiccup limped up the stairs on his own. Toothless was lieing on his rock cuddling Hiccup's pillow. "Hey buddy." Toothless's eyes snapped open. Hiccup? He jumped up and ran at his buddy. The boy whined when he was knocked over. Toothless whimpered and licked Hiccup. "That's alright buddy. Pain, love it." Toothless grinned his gummy smile. "I'm so, so sorry. I'll never let anything happen to you again. I promise." Hiccup hugged Toothless. "What happened to Dagur though?" Toothless's eyes widened and he pulled back. "I know you can't talk. Let's go watch Astrid." Toothless nodded and nudged Hiccup. It was finally over.

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><p>Yeah baby, I've had that fourth wall joke ready for ages.

This still isn't the last chapter. Well it is and isn't. I'm going to have one chapter about what Toothless was dreaming about before Hiccup woke him up. I might not post it for a while. Probably not until after I start the sequel. Oh yeah I'm writing a sequel. It's gonna be called Aftermath. And it's going to be about the after effects for Toothless about everything that Dagur did to him, and Toothless's final revenge. 12 followers, 6 favorites, and 3,806 views. Yay, thank you so much for reading. Please review and please check out some of my other stories. Thank you guys.

End
file.